THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

PITTSBURG. SUNDAY, APRIL 21.

A COSMOPOLITAN POPULATION.

The Oriental and Semi-Barbaric Marble Homes of Havana,

HAP-HAZARD HOUSEKEEPING IN CUBA

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.1



HAVANA, CU BA, April 5 .- Anything more uncommon than the manners and customs of the Cubans cannot be conceived. They are a people who never change. As their seasons are merged into one continual summer, so their ideas seem to run in a channel to which there is

no outlet or deviation. The laws of their forefathers have be come their laws, as they will become the laws of their children and children's chil-

It thus transpires that an old world changelessness hangs over the rude walls be considered a folly; to rebuild or remodel, a desecration. A number of years ago the walls of a large public structure, from sheer age, fell in. This structure occupied one of the most desirable blocks in the town, but it remains to-day, the same ruin it was when its tottering foundation succumbed to the ravage of time, and gave way. A cen-



tury hence it will no doubt hide itself in creeping foliage, but it will still be the heap nes and mortar it is at present writing.

A MIXED POPULATION. A motley throng it is that threads its way through the narrow broken streets of the Cuban city. Spaniards, Cubans, Chinamen, Turks, Frenchmen and negroes constitute the task of an expert to distinguish the one from the other. Only two-fifths of the population is black, but the fact that the negro predominates suggests itself even to the

the banana grows, men don't grow, unless they are black." This saying is forcibly recalled to the mind when one compares the small, dwarfish, stooped-shouldered, sunken-cheeked Cuban to the huge, stalwart, splendidly developed African who is universally healthy and strong, and who basks in the seorching rays of the tropical sun as a duck skims majestically over the cool surface of a placid lake. He seems born to mingle with palm, plantain and cane.

Slavery has been done away with in Cuba. The negro toils with other laborers now. He is paid as are the white men who work by his side. He sends his children to is no longer despised and beaten, but he is still regarded as little better than an ani-

HAPPY AS THE DAY IS LONG. Nevertheless he is very happy. He sings, ous characteristics of his race, but it is pa-thetic and sweet, and oftimes weird and mystic. It would be grotesque were it not-so melancholy. A battered guitar or baujo,

to his movements, but there is an intense, not to say poetic, feeling in them.

Nothing perhaps more clearly indicates the character of the Cubaus than their dwelling places. These structures rather grew out of the climate than the ingenuity of the builders. Certain it is, no architect would care to incur the responsibility of them. They are usually one or two stories high, and are of an oriental pattern. Outside they resemble a huge square box, painted white, blue or yellow, across the front of which is erected a portice, sup-ported by tall columns, and surmounted at

When I awakened on the morning of my jail and found myself actually speculating in vague way as to how I had got in, and what had been the nature of my offense. Of course I was not long in discovering my mistake, but it took me a good time to reconcile myself to the custom.

As a rule all the floors of the dwelling

houses are marble or brick, and the patio houses are marble or brick, and the patio or square courtyard is indespensable. No abode is found without it. Round this square, which stands in the center of the building, and has no roof other than the blue sky, are arranged the rooms of the family. Through the front door, a wide lofty opening, beavily barred when closed, the carriage and horses of the occupants come and go. Se does the milkman, who drives in his cow and milks her in full view of the deawing or bedroom as the case may be in a wagon, is conveyed by its natural conductor, the cow herself. It costs nearly 40 cents a quart in American money and \$1 in Spanish paper, but it is exceedingly good and free from the influence of the pump. When the family carriage is not in use, it is rolled back out of the way under the front

The patio is always filled with paims, under which is spread the breakfast table. On either side of the wide hall are the marblepaved living rooms, large, high, square and utterly devoid of ornamentation. No carpets or rugs cover the floors. No curtains grace the windows or hangings the doors. Stuffed furniture is replaced by cane, wil-lew and wood. In the center of each apartment is placed two rows of chairs, facing each other—back against the wall is another. The Cuban never changes his ideas, or his furniture, and never will. As it stood a century ago it stands stiff and will con-tinue to stand throughout another decade.

As there are no chimneys charcoal is used chipe or its liquor.

CONSERVATIVE CUBA.

for cooking purposes. The stove consists of a flat slab of stone, in which are several squares hollowed out to contain the fuel. A grate is placed in the bottom of each. A visit to the culinary department of the hotel which affords you shelter, is not likely to inspire you with much confidence as regards the cleanliness of the dishes which will go to make up your dinner bill of fare. I don't to cleantiness of the disdes which will go to make up your dinner bill of fare. I don't know why these people should be so careless, but it seems as natural for them to be dirty as it is for a New England housewife to be

> TOO MANY SERVANTS. The reason of this is in a measure explained by the fact that each establishment contains a dozen or more black servants, whose manifest duty it is to attend to each and every department of the household. Servants thus left to their own devices can-



not but prove worthless. These of Cuba sweep and clean and scrub when they have a mind to, and leave their work undone when they feel so inclined. Their mistress changelessness hangs over the rude walls and crambling buildings of their ancient city. It is dirty, picturesque, oriental, semi-barbarie. To clean or renovate would expected of the Cubana to move a muscle expected of the Cubana to move a muscle unless she feels so disposed. She breakfasts at noon, has her hair properly rolled in euripapers, sleeps, fans herself and dines. It is only doing her justice to say that she performs three tasks with great credit. Long practice makes perfect, and one may become an adept at doing nothing very gracefully. The mid day meal in Cuba corresponds to the diluxer in Fernance II convicts first of

The mid day meal in Cuba corresponds to the dijeuner in France. It consists first of Spanish clives and pineapples or oranges, after which is served in courses eggs, fish, steak, chops, potatoes, bacalao (rice), jelly and coffee. Claret is the prevailing drink with meals. The coffee is strong and bears the aroma of the essence of the Arabian berry. Everyone smokes, from the ebony-faced darkey, who puffs a long, black cigar, to the dreamy-eyed Cubana, who delicately inhales her scented cigarette. The weed may be indulged in anywhere—hotels, parlors, railway or street cars not excepted. lors, railway or street cars not excepted.

THE SPANISH BULE is a subject of great weight in Cuba. Very little is said about it, but a great deal is felt. The Cubans are not permitted to make their own laws or choose their own representatives or take any part at all in the government of the island. They must bow to Spain, the mother country, accept her decrees, obey her laws, submit to her pilferings (and she keeps the country in a state of bankruptcy), rob their stores to enrich her treasury, in fine, play to the very letter the part of the conquered to the conqueror. A treasury, in fine, play to the very letter the part of the conquered to the conqueror. A Spaniard is a man of Spanish blood born in Spain. A Cuban is the son of this man born in Cuba. Very nearly related, of the same blood in fact, but cordially hating each other for all that. The Spaniard is haughty, proud, egotistical, obstinate; the Cuban is weak, vain, frivolous, intriguing, but he has been courageous in the defence of his island in the past, and the land is still dear to him. He suffered himself to appear submissive to the despised Spanish yoke, but rebellion is ever uprising in his resual observer.

There is a saying to the effect that "where be banana grows, men don't grow, unless another fight for "Cuba Libre," but there is a saying to the effect that "where be banana grows, men don't grow, unless another fight for "Cuba Libre," but there is older before he rids himself entirely of the

> THE GREAT AFRICAN FOREST. Enormous Extent of the Timber Region of the Dark Continent.

The great forest through which Stanley recently passed, which he estimated to cover 246,000 square miles, is only a small part of the great African forest which extends almost unbrokenly from the west coast in mal, and in many instances treated in- the Gaboon and Ogowe regions, with a width of several hundred miles, to the great lakes. This belt of timber, trending away to the heart of the continent in a direction a little south of east, is, perhaps, the greatest forest region in the world. A part of it strikes south of the Congo at the great northern bend of that river, and the country embraced within the big curve is covered or drum is his favorite accompaniment. As it is second nature for him to sing, so it is with a compact forest, the towering and his natural bent to dance. This he does to perfection. There may be only a rude grace to his movements, but there is an intense,

the rest of the world, live hundreds of thousands of people who are almost un-known to the tribes living in the savanna regions outside. Scattered through the big woods within the Congo bend are little communities of Batwa dwarfs, of whose extence the traveller has no inkling until be suddenly comes upon them. Here also, along the Sankuru river, are the tree habitations described by Dr. Wolf, where the natives live in huts built among the the top by an iron railing, forming a sort of balcony, inasmuch as the upper doors open upon it. All the windows of the Cuban house extend from floor to ceiling, and consist of bars of iron painted some bright color in lieu of glass, which would exclude the air and retain the heat, and is never used. as very wonderful when they were first discovered by Wissmann. It was his account of these villages that led Bishop Taylor to choose this part of Africa as the goal he

A VERY DIRTY WORLD. Millione of Atoms of Dust in a Cubic Inch of

Air.

Mr. John Aitken is a very ingenious gentleman, but some of his discoveries have a tendency to make one feel creepy. He has invented an instrument by means of which he is able to make a number of calculations of the most uncomfortable kind. With the aid of this apparatus he is able to count exactly the particles of dust in a sunbean. In drawing or bedroom as the case may be.

Milk cannot be kept from turning sour more room he found there 88,340,000 atoms of dust, and in the same space of a Bunsen, flame 489,000,000. Such discoveries make us dread the air we breathe.

Not long ago Mr. Aitken proved that in the atmosphere of a room when the gases are lit in the evening there are as many par-ticles in each cubic inch as there are inhabitants in Great Britain, and that in three inches from the gases of a Bunsen flame the particles of dust are as numerous as the number of people in the world. It would require more courage than is averagely possessed to state the quantity of dust we inhale with every breath.

New York Herald. ? In the prohibition States they now use an automatic bartender, with 5, 10 and 25 cent slots, which set out the chosen liquor in response to the dropped-in coin. They are owned and shipped "loaded" by parties out-side the State. The worst which can happen to them is a month's imprisonment, which does not in the least harm the ma-

WHERE TIME IS MADE.

Interesting Facts About the Nature of the Work Done at

THE ALLEGHENY OBSERVATORY.

How the Astronomers Are Enabled, by Watching the Stars,

TO DETERMINE THE CORRECT TIME



the many hills that surround the Twin Cities is located an institution probably best known to the inhabitants of Pitts-burg and Allegheny

tion referred to is the Allegheny Observatory, and although known all over the scientific world for the discoveries made by it, the average citizen's notion of the residual to the scientific world for the discoveries made by it, the average citizen's notion of the residual to the introduced rock-salt sait is very difficult to get in large homogeneous pieces, and is very inconvenient to handle, but it was the only substance suitable, and so had to be used. done there is rather vague.

day a man looks at the sun through a telescope and a piece of smoked glass and is thus in some way enabled to set his watch and give the correct time to the public. Others imagine that they who spend their time within its mysterious walls sleep all day and pass the night reveling in star clusters, comets, nebulæ and other wonderful things, which entirely remove them from ordinary mortals. An astronomer's life is not so fanciful as this, however. In order to better acquaint the people of Pittshurg and Allenhear with the instance of the platinum order to better acquaint the people of Pittshurg and Allenhear with the instance of the platinum order to be the people of pittshurg and Allenhear with the instance of tricity is make to travel. It is a law that tricity is make to travel. It is a law that tricity is make to travel. It is a law that tricity is make to travel. It is a law that if the temperature of an electric conductor is raised, its resistance to the passage of the current is increased, and so for every variation in the temperature of an electric conductor is raised, its resistance to the passage of the current is increased, and so for every variation in the temperature of an electric conductor is raised, its resistance to the passage of the current is increased, and so for every variation in the temperature of an electric conductor is raised, its resistance to the passage of the current is increased, and so for every variation in the temperature of an electric conductor is raised, its resistance to the passage of the current is increased, and so for every variation in the temperature of the platinum from ordinary mortals. order to better acquaint the people of Pittsburg and Allegheny with the instru-ments and work of an institution better known to the scientists of Europe than the Iron City, of which we are so proud, this article has been written.

FROM SMALL BEGINNINGS,

An institution for astronomical investiga-An institution for astronomical investiga-tion was first talked of in the early part of 1889. The idea met with great favor, for subscriptions began to be paid in, and in 1880 the "Allegheny Astronomical Society" ordered of Henry Fitz a refracting telescope to be of 13 inches aperture, and about the beginning of the year 1862 the telescope was in place and in actual use. The Civil War stonned further progress, and edge its close stopped further progress, and after its close the corporation transferred their interest to the Western University of Pennsylvania, on the condition that they should support the institution and endow a chair of Astr

omy.

The observatory building was then very small compared with its present size. In shape it may be likened to a large letter L, placed backward, with the longer line running north and south, and the shorter extending west from the southern end of it. Beginning at the north, we have the divi-sions of the building in succession as follows: Rolling shed, covering the siderostat, "dark room," bedroom and machine shop,

THE INSTRUMENTS USED.

described under four heads: The instruments used in the time service the transit, chronograph and time pieces.
The large and small telescopes.
Galvanometer, spectro-bolometer and other apparatus for special research.

The library.

The time service is the most important work of the observatory, and does the general public the most good. Electrical signals are continually sent out to the railroads from Philadelphia to Chicago, by which their clocks are kept going exactly right, and to the cities of Pittsburg and Allegheny, for which the observatory receives compensa-tion, which serves to meet the running expenses of the institution. The instruments used in the time service may be divided into two classes: First, the instruments actually used to keep time and distribute it, consisting of two chronometers, a sidereal clock, a mean time clock, which gives the electrical signals; with another mean time clock to be used in case of accident to the standard mean time clock, and the necessary electrical apparatus to distribute the electrical signals; second, the instruments used to de-termine how much the clocks are in error.



The Allegheny Observatory. GETTING THE CORRECT TIME.

In the transit room of the observatory is seen a telescope of four inches aperture, mounted on a heavy horizontal axis, the ends of which rest on massive stone piers.

This telescope can move in but one direction, viz., about this horizontal axis pointing east and west, and thus it describes a circle, in rotating, which, being prolonged to the heavens, is the celestial meridian. Across this celestial meridian every star passes at a certain time each day, and, the time of transit, as this passage is called, being given by the American Nautical Almanae for several hundred stars, all the observer needs to do is to observe the time and thus tell whether his clock is in error or

The process may be briefly described. The telescope being set to the proper declination, the observer takes his position and watches in the telescope for the star's passage. In the field of view are seven fine vertical lines, across which the star passes, under lines, across which the star passes, under his finger is an electric key, which he presses as the star crosses each wire. Each time the key is pressed a mark is made on a sheet of paper in the chronograph in another room, and as the clock also makes a mark each second on the sheet, the time of transit can be gotten from a direct examination of the sheet. It is needless to remark that, although the astronomical clocks keep wonderfully accurate time, they vary a fraction of a second a day, and observations are made on almost every fair night to determine their error.

determine their error.

The "Howard mean time clock" in the transit room is arranged to send out the electric signals. Whenever the time is wanted a sounder is put in the circuit passing through the observatory, which is made to beat each second. Ten seconds at the minute at the end of each hour, so the min-ute and second beats may be identified. THE GREAT TELESCOPE.

The large telescope of the observatory is 13 inches in aperture and about 15 feet focal length. It was made by Henry Fitz and afterward remodeled and greatly improved by Alvan Clark, the maker of the 35-inch glass for the Lick Observatory. More recently it has been overhauled by Mr. J. A. Brashear, our own telescope maker, and is now a very good instrument,

though but little used on account of the small working force at the observatory. The telescope is provided with circles and a driving clock to enable it to follow the motion of a star. It is unfortunate that the institution does not receive the support necessary to keep a force to make use of the excellent equipment it possesses.

In the "dark room" (so called because all outside illumination may be excluded from

In the "dark room" (so called because all outside illumination may be excluded from it) is a great deal of apparatus which is entirely unique, and used for the special researches Prof. Langley and his assistants have been engaged in for a long time. The work for which the Allegheny Observatory is famous all over the scientific world is an investigation of the moon's heat. This problem had almost baffled investigators for a long time. Poets have always sung about "the cold moon," and though she certainly sent us light, it was very difficult to get indications of heat. Large burning mirrors and lenses were employed to concentrate the heat, and delicate thermometers were used, but only very small indications of heat were gotten until Prof. Langley turned his attention to the problem. Finding that the glass lenses used to concentrate the moon's radiation absorbed a very large part of the heat, he introduced rock-salt

t, the average citizen's notion of the work lone there is rather vague.

Some have an idea that every favorable lay a man looks at the sun through a telescope and a piece of smoked glass and is which has nevertheless accomplished won-ders. It consists of tube, at the back of which are a great number of strips of plat-inum wire, through which a current of electricity is make to travel. It is a law that and it then only remains to measure the strength of the current. This is accom-plished by a very delicate instrument called the galvanometer, the instrument used here for these measures being one of the best in the world. The whole apparatus is so deli-cate that a person's hand, held at some dis-tance from the bolometer, will give a large indication of heat. Investigations of this sort upon the moon, and, for comparison, upon terrestrial bedies, such as vessels filled with warm water, ice, etc., have been made for several years past, and the results are to be published in full in the fourth volume of the publications of the United States Academy of Sciences. The practical good to be derived from these studies is a better knowledge of the laws of radiation and absorption by our atmosphere, and are of great import-ance to the science of meteorology.

LIGHT AND COLOR. Last year an elaborate investigation was Last year an elaborate investigation was made of the relative illuminating and heating effects of light of different colors, and the results published in pamphlet form. Investigations were also made as to the time it took for an observer to notice the appearance of a faint light and indicate the fact by pressing an electric key. For a very faint light the time required was half a second, and for a moderately bright light about a quarter of a second. quarter of a second.

The library of the observatory occupies parts of several rooms, and is constantly growing by the addition of current publications. Complete files, extending over many years, are kept of the publications of ob-servatories and of scientific magazines, and

are very valuable.

The observatory stands in a field of about ten acres, part of which will soon be used for the new buildings of the Western University, and the scientific sanctity of the place will some day be disturbed by the baseball and other sports of the atudents of that worthy institution of learning, but it is to be hoped that it will bear the innovation with philosophic resignation, and will not have its sphere of usefulness in any way di-minished. E. V. L.

A COAL LAND CROESUS.

Peculiar Characteristics of an Immensely Rich Pennsylvanian.

Philadelphia Inquirer.] Nobody knows exactly how much Eckley Brinton Coxe is worth. The family of which he is now the recognized head owns many thousands of acres of coal lands in Luzerne and Carbon counties. From these they receive enormous sums in royalties, the firm of which the ex-Senator is the head being one of its principal lessees. Despite his enormous wealth, Mr. Coxe's habits are simple. At his home in Drifton, he wears the plainest clothing and rides oftenest on a mountain buckboard. In the summer time he throws off coat and vest and gives his suspenders a long rest, substituting a plain leather belt therefor. He wears colored shirts with a collar attached, but scorns the use of a necktie. Gloves he couldn't be induced to wear.

He climbs to the top of his highest breakers and descends to the lowest depths of his numerous mines, coming out as black and dusky as any laborer in his employ. All this is fun for him, in his capacity of min-ing engineer. When he wants some real, light amusement he generally goes to his library and revels in the poetical creations of the higher mathematicians. At the age of 19 he made a translation of the great German Wiesbach's mathematics, which is still used as a text book in the English and American polytechnical schools. He is a graduate of a half dozen colleges and universities, and converses fluently in English, German, French and Italian.

A SWEET SNUFF-TAKER.

A Lovely Woman Who Takes Vile Tebacce in Her Delicate Nontrila.

New York Sun. A young and well-dressed woman, who was a passenger on a Brooklyn Bridge train yesterday morning, was seen to take a package of snuff from her pocket and dispose of a good-sized pinch. She did it daintily, but made no attempt to conceal it, and returned the horrified stare of her fellow passengers with the calmest and most innocent face imaginable. She was not particularly pretty, but she looked intelligent and well bred.

It is not so unusual to see very old men indulge in this obsolete custom nowadays, but such a sight as this was rare indeed She was not a foreigner, either, as was clear when she spoke to a child who accompanied



Pinny Poole (chalking his cue)-Did yer get that place in the downtown store, Ally? Ally Rounder-Naw. Pinny Poole-What's the matter? Didn't

ver have references? yer have references?

Ally Rounder—I had nine of 'em from places I've worked at in the last two years, 'n' the old bloke wasn't satisfied. He wouldn't be satisfied with nothin', he wouldn't. Bust 'em, Pinny.—Puck.

EAST AND WEST

A Tale of a Century Ago.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH BY EDWARD EVERETT HALE.

dance to which the heroine, Sarah Parris, is escorted by Harry Curwen, who was somewhat
of a spolled darling. Sarah, who is an orphan
living with her uncle and aunt, determines to
join a party of settlers going to Ohio. When
the news becomes known Harry Curwen offers
his heart and hand to Sarah, but is told that he
must first show that he has been of some service to his country. Harry Curwen, after some
difficulty secures an interview with General Washington, and is accepted as a volunteer on General Knox's staff. He is sent West on business, and without knowing it, passes the party with which his sweetheart was traveling. The latter is thrown into the river from a capsized boat, and swims ashore at an Indiam cann.

CHAPTER VI. And now we must turn to Mr. Harry Curwen. In the enterprise in which he found himself, pushing down the Monon-gahela first, and then the Ohio, he had no formal commission in the United States army. He had distinctly told Washington and Knox that he was not seeking an appointment, and though he was entrusted with responsibilities really important, he was acting with the freedom of a volunteer. He held a commission in Massachusetts as a lieutenant in the militia, and had higher rank as an aide to the local brigadier who directed the musters and enrollments in the militia organization. Knox had entrusted to him this business of the pack-saddles, and had given to him despatches for General Harmar; and it re mained for the young man to make or find for himself his position when he should have reported to that officer, and had seen for himself what was known as "The Legion of the West." Knox had placed under his command a dozen or more recruits for the Second Regiment, whom he wanted to hurry forward. And at Carlisle, in Pennsylvania, the young man had fallen in with an Austrian gentleman, the Count Zapoly, who was going West with a romantic idea of seeing the wilderness and joining in war at the same time if he might be so happy.

The country, for ten years, was receiving such people from Europe stimulated by the attractive stories of Lafayette, Rochambeau St. Simon and the rest of the officers of the auxiliary contingent of the Revolution. This particular count had thrown up his own commission in the French army, in disgust at some of the reforms, so called, just introduced by the ministry. For Harry Curwen, he was an amusing, not to say an agreeable companion. He was not above "a certain condescension" in addressing people who had not seen Europe; few natives of that continent were or are. But he was a gentleman, he was curious and intelligent,

Harry was obliged to tell him that he had

named the two articles of food which could

named the two articles of food which could not be prepared in America.

As for the men—the crew, as Harry was always calling them, in his Salem way—they were but a poor set. The Government paid but little, the probable service was hard. In these days we should have called the recruiting officer an agent of the Society for Discharged Convicts, so many gentry of doubtful reputation had he enlisted. Uncle Sam could not be a chooser. He had to take what he could get. And harry found himself in company with a motley set of soldiers, so called, from every country and every State, who had enlisted, some for a love of adventure, some to get away from their wives, some to escape the sheriff, and others from no motive at all which could be defined. At this moment they had not even been formed into an awkward squad.

squad.

Among them was a tall, delicate looking

Among them was a tall, delicate looking young Virginian, to whom Harry took a fancy from the first moment when he met the sergeant who had this party in charge. He made a chance to speak to the boy, who was shy and louely, and drew from him without difficulty his whole story. He had come from a lonely home near Fort Cumberland. Years ago, when he was not more than 12 years old, in a raid of Indians across the mountains, they had carried off his sister. The boy, boylike, had even then tracked the party of marauders in the childish hope of resquing her. And now that he had shot up to the height which gave him the right to go about among men, he had enthe right to go about among men, he had en-listed in the army in the hope, of finding her. It was clear enough to Harry, who was endowed with the preternatural wisdom of three and twenty, that the boy had no other requisite for a soldier's life than the five feet nine inches without which he could not have passed the recruiting sergeant, unless, indeed, indomitable will were to be counted as a requisite. Of that the good had had shundance. He was simple in manners—very shy, as has been said—and avoided as a woman might do the rough play and jokes of the reckless men around him. Indeed, in the lonely log cabin life of a single family, he had not learned all the English which came into the polyglut language of the boat, and one of the many trials which the sensitive fellow had to meet from hour to hour came from his own utter inability to understand the chaff which was thrown at him, the requests which were addressed to him, or even the commands of his superiors,

did not so much wonder that he did not succeed in impressing upon Glendenin the sentiments of humanity with regard to the redskins, which he had brought with him The bbat in which this voyage was made differed entirely from the arks of the settlers. General Harmar, or some other officer in high command, had said that a barge from his Eastern home.

Which such help as the long oars and for the use of Fort Harmar or Fort Washington would be needed, and six or eight good shipbuilders had been enlisted, nominally, as "artificers," but with the understanding that they might ask for their discharge whenever they chose, after they are casional good luck of heavy rains swelling the current of the river, the boat made as fast progress as anyone ought to have ex-pected. Master Harry Curwen, who was rived at the forts. These men were quite the superiors of the rest in bearing and in eager to show the woman he loved that he had found a place in the world and was reducation. But as navigators, they had to do an extra turn of duty as the voyage went on, because half the men hardly knew the difference between one end of an oar and spected by other people, thought that the boat did not go fast enough. And particu-larly, when, by the vagaries of the current, he found himselt sailing directly east when the other. In truth the barge, so called, was much too large for any such service as was proposed at the forts. She was rather a "galley," as the language of the time had it. As the men always slept on shore, she was not an his heart was rushing west, he quarrelled with fortune as young men will. But, what with an occasional extra glass of grog, which he took the responsibility of serving out to the crew, and what with making the days as long as he and the sergeant dared, the boat long as he and the sergeant dared, the boat made the shortest trip, as it proved, which had yet been made, and arrived safely at Fort Harmar. When the last day came, the young man dressed himself in his uniform as an officer of the Massachusetts militia, assumed such military aspect as he could and reported to Canaza Harmar. uncomfortable vessel for the enterprise they had in hand. Amidships, as the builders chose to say, a considerable space was taken for the stores of the party, and for the allimportant pack saddles. Fore and aft of this space were seats for rowers, who, with

SYNOPSISTOF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. | duties of an officer's servant. Curwen made The story opens in old Salem 100 years ago with an account of a sleighride party and dance to which the heroine, Sarah Parris, is eshe made a pretense of keeping a journal of he made a pretense of keeping a journal of the rapidity with which the boat sailed, us-ing this log as the basis of his observations. This he had put into Phil Cleudenin's charge, and the easy work of throwing the log, and making the notes of the rapidity of their voyage, relieved the boy from

of their voyage, relieved the boy from further duty.

It was clear enough, whenever they stopped at night, that he was grateful for the "Yankee's" oversight, and was eager to repay it, with a sort of gentleness or good breeding which had interested Harry from the first. Harry always would find that his bed was made ready, that the stamps were carefully cut out, or the crooked snags dragged out, which would else have broken his back in his night's turnings, or branches would have been brought by Clendenin's care, with which the bed should be made.

As they sat at the fire one night, Curwen

As they sat at the fire one night, Curwen pressed the boy for old stories of frontier life. In a more confiding mood than usual, the young Virginian gave some idea of the way in which he was brought up, and he told a story of what happened in his very earliest recollections. One cold night they were all awakened by the barking of the dogs outside their little cabin. "I was 5 years old," said Clendenin. "I should years old, said ciencenin. I should never have thought of it again but for what followed. My father got up in his shirt, pushed open the door to see why the dogs barked, and in an instant fell back on the

came in she hit him hard with the back of the axe twice, and I can see the blood run down on the floor now, Mr. Curwen. He had got so far in that he hung, sir, in the hole, and she was so-all-fired wild that she pulled him in. We had not had a chance to cry out before another of the critters poked his head in in the same way. She waited a minute longer this time, till half his body was in, and she hit him in just the same way, on the back of the head. Then there came a third, and then there came a fourth, and my mother dragged them all back and laid them out in the corner. Then

sack and laid them out in the corner. Ther

the critters outside began to guess what had

happened, and no more came in at the door. They were gone so long that she nailed her bread board over the hole; but then she heard a noise on top of the cabin. My mother knew what it was, but she did not

dare go near the chimney for fear of the door, so she threw her kife to me, and told me to cut open the feather bed and throw the

feathers into the fire. I do not think I was in the least frightened; I was wide awake,

you may be sure, and threw the leathers into the fire. And I was just in time; two of

the fire. And I was just in time; two of them came pitching down the great wooden chimney smothered by the smoke, and fell into the open coals. By this time my father had come to, and got on his feet. He found his gun, which she had not had time to handle, he blew out the brains of one of them, and she finished the other with the axe. My father said afterward that another men tried to get in but he got as

another man tried to get in, but he got as good as he sent, and went away howling. They tell this story all up and down the valley now, and one of these copperhead redskin blackguards said afterward, when he came into Cumberland to trade, "Things

was bad; the white squaws fought worse than the long knives."

could tell such stories as this had in his blood the elements of a scout or Indian-hunter, and after he had heard this story he

stout arms of the recruits gave, with the oc-

Curwen did not wonder that a

with the pales ten feet high and the logs of which they were made a foot or two in diameter. Within, however, was a parade properly enough arranged, and, as it happened, a company of men were at dress parade when the boat arrived. They were also duly challenged by the sentry, and other military forms were gone through, as if they had been an invading army and the garrison a garrison of some thousands of men. The boy liked Harmar, who was quick and to the point, received him as a gentleman, and at once put him in the care of an officer, who found him a room in the barracks and did his best to make him feel at home. With the military business that passed between the lad and the old soldier we need not now interfere. The matter most on his heart is on ours. And we may we need not now interfere. The matter most on his heart is on ours. And we may say at once that so soon as in decency he could, he asked for a boat and was carried a

could, he asked for a boat and was carried a little way up the Muskingum river to the landing on the opposite shore of the colony, which already had been named Marietta.

The streets of the little village had been laid out by the surveyors, and there was every aspect of quite a considerable beginning on the matter which they had in hand—a beginning, but everywhere a beginning. Nothing was finished; the roads were not finished, the fences were not finished, the had the "Campus Martius" pointed out to him, and with a grim smile, by the old Yaukee who led him up from the landing to the village. When he was fairly on the first street—First street it was already called—it was easy to find General Putnam, who was directing the whole as an old baron might direct his vassals.



AN EARLY OHIO INDIAN CAMP FIRE.

mother, who was close behind, rushed at the | eral Putnam could not think who there was door and bolted it, and was only just in time. I can tell you, Mr. Curwen, the bolts are strong in those cabins, and if the cabin will stand the door will stand. This was just what the door had been built for. by bolts, and, little boy as I was, I knew what they were doing when they began to hack at the door with their tomahawks. It he had come out in a dream on the top of a mountain when he had been expected to be in the cabin of a vacht, there was no semblance on the part of any one of waiting. hack at the door with their tomahawks. It is queer, sir, but the thing I remember is a great bit of wood breaking out and hitting me on the head, and seeing the axe come through. Then the hole grew bigger and bigger, and more axes came through; then my mother told me to get under the bed, which I did not do. But she stood in the corner, with father's axe, waiting till the first Indian stuck his arms through the hole, and then his head. The minute his head came in she hit him hard with the back of the axe twice, and I can see the blood run in the cabin of a yacht—there was no Sarah Parris here; there were no Titoombs here; nobody knew that they were coming, and nobody believed that they would come. CHAPTER VII.

SARAH PARRIS TO HULDAH WHITMAN. "I was the wettest girl you ever did see! Indeed, I did not know anyone could be so wet. And, as we dragged ourselves along the beach and over the trunks of fallen trees, it seemed to me as though I should have done better if I were drowned. But poor little Mary was crying bitterly, and it seemed to do me good to have to keep her alive. And in a minute more I saw smoke, and I took it for granted that all was well.

I never once thought that the Indians could
make such good fires as the white people,
though for a day or two we had been on the
lookout for Shawnees."

In truth, the one terror of the expedition,

especially of the women of the expedition, had been that they might fall into the hands of some roving Shawnees, who would prefer the present plunder of such a party to any advantage, real or potential, which might belong to such treaty obligations as bound them to the Great Father at New York. The Great Father, as he then existed, was hardly three years old, and any prospect of his strength or power to redress injury did not much effect the average Shawnee conscience. But, as it happened in this case, and Sarah soon found, there was no occasion for alarm. The men of the party were away hunting, and the dirty, smoke-begrimed squaws and children who met them seemed

at first as much afraid as she was. She had native pluck enough to make the best of the situation. She dragged the crying child across the beach up to the fire and ing child across the beach up to the fire and said to her, "You will soon be dry," as if she had built the fire herself; and then, with a cheerful smile, offered her hand frankly to the only woman of the party who rose from the ground to meet her. She remembered at the moment that the Shawnee squaw would not be likely to speak English, and was wondering for a moment what she should say; when the other cond-English, and was wondering for a moment what she should say; when the other, goodnaturedly enough, but without smiling, gave a hand to the child, lifted her where she could rest upon the cottonwood log against which the fire was burning, and said, "Wet-wet-cold, wet. Warm more

Sarah was amused and surprised that the responsibility of the conversation was thus taken from her. She assented to these simple propositions, chiefly by repeating the words of the other, in different inflections and varied order, somewhat as she would do in saying a lesson in a French primer; and she adapted herself to the occasion by taking off some of her outer clothing and of that of the little girl, and proceeding to wring the water out from them as well as might be. In this act, sufficiently necessary, the other joined her, Sarah laughing already, and

joined ber, Sarah laughing already, and her hostess quiet and grave.

"But, really, my dear Aunt," Sarah wrote to Mrs. Whitman, "from that time she and I were very good friends. I remember thinking that if they were going to roast me alive, it would be good to get dry and warm as it began. But the young woman was so good-natured in her deeds, though she was so glum in her looks, that I was not afraid two minutes after it becan." was not afraid two minutes after it began."

The other women looked on, quiet as three

this space were seats for rowers, who, with very heavy oars or sweeps, could hasten the could, and reported to General Harmar.

To say the truth, he was a little disappointed when he came to see the fort. He had seen Fort Pitt as he passed it, but had supposed that that was an exception to what he was to find westward. The word fort gave him associations of what he had read of Mariborough's campaigns and of Frederick, and he was a little disappointed when he admension and should not observe the story oars of sweeps, could hasten the could, and reported to General Harmar.

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selves she could not find out, nor why
they were there together on the island, with
no "men folks" visible. Sarah had never
heard that invaluable counsel, "The dumb
man's borders still increase." But she was
forced to fall back on the great truth hidden in it, whether she would or no. She and Mary, however, had all the more conversation because the communion with the Indian girl was so unsatisfactory. Mary con-

sulted her as to the propriety of their eat-ing, or perhaps drinking, the provision in the pot.

"My dear child," said Sarah, "if they ask "My dear child," said Sarah, "If they ask us, we had certainly better take what they will give, 'asking no questions for conscience's sake.' I am sure that dear Dr. Bentley would tell us that this was good sense and good Scripture. I am not so doubtful about eating, for I had but little dinner, as I am about what we shall eat with But we are as well off as Adam and

who was directing the whole as an important with the same he was delighted to give his hand to the son of an old companion in arms.

But when, as soon as he thought it would do, Curwen broached the subject next his heart, he had the most unsatisfactory answer. The Titoombs had not come, General Putnam did not even know that they were coming. He had to switch off into a long side inquiry as to what Titoombs they could possibly be, or was the young man sure that they were not Whitcombs? There were some Newbury people in the colony, but they were out with the surveyors on that particular morning. Genome the coals, that she was satisfied with her studies of the contents. Hags number one and number three thear cose from the sand number three thear cose from the sand call from them, three or four children appeared, who had kept away before. The three hags and the interpreter produced such articles of table furniture as were at hand or were thought necessary. These were, first a long bit of bark which was laid on the sand of the upper part of the coals, that she was satisfied with her studies of the contents. Hags number one and number three thear cose from the sand number three thear cose from the sand the interpreter produced inquiry as to what Titoombs they could possibly be, or was the young man sure that they were not Whitcombs? There were some Newbury people in the coals, that she was satisfied with her studies of the contents. Hags number one and number three thear cose from the sand number three thear cose from the coals, that she was satisfied with her studies of the contents. lief two or three little bowls of cracked carthen ware, two or three half gourds and three small wooden trenchers appeared. A trencher was given to Mary and a half gourd to Sarah, who kept it from rolling by sticks and little shells from the ground. The old pot was then set on the stones just above it. A rude earthen pot appeared in the hands of hag number one, and this was set upon the bark. Then hag and this was set upon the bark. Then hag number two, with a long gourd from which one large slice had been cut, so that it made an excellent dipper, ladeled out the contents of the iron pot into the earthen one. Sho uttered several grunts, probably of approval, though of this let no one speak certainly. Certain discussion in the Shawnee tongue followed, of which there is no record in any carthly archives. But it was clear enough that none of the party were dissatisfied. Sarah suspected already, what proved to be true, that the basis of their meal would be

true, that the basis of their meal would be boiled hominy.

So soon as the mixture had a little cooled, hag number two practically announced that condition of things to the others by plunging deep with a large shovel made from an elk horn into the mass at the bottom and bringing up two or three loads of the more solid substances. As Sarah had guessed, the principal material was pounded corn and the boiling had made a tolerable corn, and the boiling had made a tolerable hominy. But this was interspersed with the joints of two or three squirrels which had been added.

As soon as hag number two had discovered that all was cool enough, she ladeled out from pot No. 2 a mass of the whole compound, and distributed it in the several gourds and platters. Then, and not till then, did hag number three produce several wooden and horn spoons of various shapes and sizes and distribute them. Mary was beside herself part of any one of waiting for a proper moment to begin. As soon as the hag filled a gourd its possessor for the moment began to empty it. Poor little Mary followed an example so excellent. She burned her mouth a little at first, but this experiment gave her caution. "Is there no salt, dear auntie," she said after a minute. "None, I'm afraid, this side the Kentucky licks, said Sarah, laughing. "We must thank God for hominy and eat it without salt." "But here are big pepper-corns, auntie, if they only tasted, like pepper." No, they only simulated pepper in shape. They were dried berries, which had been puffed out by the hot water. In truth, they had

lost most of any flavor which they had had

in the drying.

The quirrels had been cut or torn to ple before they were put in the pot, and Mary had no difficulty in managing them with her fingers, expressing to her so-called aunt her wonder as to what her mother would say if she saw such defiance of the decorous table habit of Essex county. It seemed, however, that something more was expected at the feast than these elements provided. This something more appeared, after the various joints of the squirrels had been selected by one and another of the party, when two of the hags, diving again in the first not with a fork made of wood brought when two of the hags, diving again in the first pot with a fork made of wood, brought out a fish which Sarah recognized as a small catfish, such as she had herself more than once cooked since they had been on the river. In a moment more another was brought forth from the same depths. There was little talk of the methods of carving. So soon as the fish were cool enough to eat, a smart blow from a little hatchet divided each of them into two pieces, and the four halves thus created were torn to pieces by the ready fingers of the darker-colored mem-ber of the company. In the distribution, however, Şarah Parris and her younger friend were not neglected, and large of the fish were assigned to them.

Before the feast was all over, even the long summer twilight was over also, and it was finished under such light as the flickering fire gave. Very little was said as it went on. Whether what was said was approbation of the cooks or severe criticism, Sarah could not guess, so passionless was the tone of the speakers. But when all was over, the various dishes and gourds were taken by one and another to the river and against which the fire was burning, and said, "Wet—wet—cold, wet. Warm more by-by, by-by warm more; cold, wet—cold, wet."

Sarah was amused and surprised that the responsibility of the conversation was thus taken from her. She assented to these simflung upon the shore. She beckoned Mary and led Sarah to a sort of tent, roughly and led Sarah to a sort of tent, roughly made of two buffalo robes stretched upon branches of cottonwood, which our friends had not seen before, hidden as it was by a growth of willow trees. Two such tents had been stretched together there, and, under the shelter of that to which they were led, Mary and Sarah lay down not unwillingly, finding that they were in the hands of so good a friend. The friend discovered another buffalo robe, sadly worn and not of the sweetest smell, which she threw over them after they lay down, still in the same unsympathetic manner which she had unsympathetic manner which she had shown before.

"If she had been going to cut our throats," wrote Sarah to her sunt, afterwards, "she could not have been more nei-ancholy about it. But for me, I was so tired that I thanked her heartily, hoping she understood a word I said, and before you could say 'Jack Robinson' I was asleep—and so was Mary."